But Beautie in that white entituled,
From Venus doues doth challenge that faire field,
Then Vertue claimes from Beautie, Beauties red,
VVhich Vertue gaue the golden age, to guild
Their ſiluer cheekes, and cald it then their ſhield,
Teaching them thus to vſe it in the fight,
VVhē ſhame aſſaild, the red ſhould fēce the white.

This Herauldry in LVCRECE face was ſeene,
Argued by Beauties red and Vertues white,
Of eithers colour was the other Queene:
Prouing from worlds minority their right,
Yet their ambition makes them ſtill to fight:
The ſoueraignty of either being ſo great,
That oft they interchange ech others ſeat.

This ſilent warre of Lillies and of Roſes,
VVhich TARQVIN vew'd in her faire faces field,
In their pure rankes his traytor eye encloſes,
VVhere leaſt betweene them both it ſhould be kild.
The coward captiue vanquiſhed, doth yeeld
To thoſe two Armies that would let him goe,
Rather then triumph in ſo falſe a foe.

Now